A N O T H E R W A R R E N R E P O R T

THE SUPPRESSED TRUTH

BY

ELIZABETH WARREN

F O R E W O R D

It isn´t easy to bear one´s soul but whenever one finds himself the target of an evil conspiracy, it is time to stand up and defend himself. This is the situation in which I find myself; therefore, I have compiled this bit of information and dedicate it to all Americans who deserve to know the truth.

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ABOUT MY FAMILY:

On July 29, 1950 at Our Lady of Perpetual Help Church my husband Dennis and I were joined together in Holy Matrimony. We both are WW2 Veterans. And at the time of our marriage we were employed by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company. In January 1952 we moved into our first home where we still reside. We have three children who grew up in this community.

In 1959 our home was disrupted by a conspiracy that was disigned to destroy us. It all began over some property that I had acquired during the time of a former marriage. There was a plot to dispossess me of this property. We signed a contract with a law firm in Tyler, Texas to represent us because we were told that it would require litigation to determine our rights. The court hearing was a big farce. Our names were forged in the transfer of the property. It went further than that. There was a conspiracy formed to contain and destroy us. A complete investigation was done on my life and any and everything that could relate to me in any way. There are some interesting names in my background: Warren, my maiden name; Kennedy, my paternal grandmother; Ford, a great grandmother; McAuliffe, my maternal grandmother - who was a teacher!

My husband was the first victim of this conspiracy. They got to him in early ´59 with hypnosis and mind control. I couldn´t imagine what had happened to him. He began to stay away from work and he drank heavily. This went on for several years before I learned what they had done to him. Then in 1965 they went to work on me. (The term ´they´ means those people involved in the conspiracy from its conception to those who are continually being recruited into it, from all levels of society and government.) It was at this time that I learned what was going on. People had been moving into this area and we were completely surrounded by ´planted´ neighbors who were here for no other reason than to annoy and disrupt us. This is explained in part, but it would take volumns to tell it all.

Because of this conspiracy we have been subjected to much abuse. I have been hospitalized and have had hypnosis and mind control used on me. Our children have been abused and have had hypnosis and mind control used on them, also. (Actually, mind control is our biggest enemy today. Because whenever a man loses the right to think for himself, he also loses the right to defend himself.)

In 1976 my husband was kidnapped and held for a week. And during that time he was hypnotized and programmed to desert me. With the help of Calcot employees he moved into an apartment. He was dismissed from work and then disappeared. We did not know (officially) where he was until March 10, 1977. He had left Bakersfield in October of 1976. Altogether he was gone more than two years. We finally got him home October 3, 1978. But they had already fouled up our marriage. While in Phoenix and still under hypnosis he filed for and was granted a dissolution of marriage - over my protests, which included a nine page statement sent to the court explaining the circumstances of the situation. I refuse to accept this mockery of justice.

One evening about the 8th of February 1987 we were watching TBN (Trinity Broadcasting Network). A couple of doctors were talking about how the medical association is ripping off the people. I said they better not try that on any of my people or I would go down there and tell them what it is all about. The very next morning my husband got a call from the Bakersfield Family Medical Center wanting him to come in for some tests, etc. He went that very same day. And that was the beginning of another episode of wrongful doings. He was talked into having an operation for an aortic aneurysm which I am sure was not necessary. He did recover after a period of several strainful months. The doctors then became concerned about a one inch spot on his lungs. (This spot was detected before the operation but at that time the doctor was not concerned about it, ~~but~~ except that it should by watched.) A biopsy was done and they said he had inoperable cancer. And so he was given chemotherapy treatments which nearly killed him. This is another story and will be ~~written in the next chapter~~. explained in Part Two.

So the injustices go on and we continue to live here and put up with the shenannigans that are going on. It's unbelievable what can happen to a person. We are under the strictest kind of surveillance. Our house is monitored, telephone tapped, mail upheld and read - and even destroyed. In 1976 the electrical wiring in our house was tampered so that it can be controlled from across the street. Even the refrigerator has a control box and it too can be controlled from outside the house! They come into the house and leave some little bit of evidence so that I will know they have been in here. They sometimes take little things, too. And sometimes return them. If they can get in to lift it, they can get in to return it. We padlock the doors whenever we are away. They have keys so I wrap tape around the

lock, and even then they will put the key right through the tape. This has been done. It is not a nice way to live. Kern County officials should be ashamed of themselves.

Inasmuch as the initial objective has not materialized, it seems now that the effort is to force me to be a part of the plot and to embrace a certain one in the neighborhood. I'll never do it. And in their efforts to do this, many people are hurt. Innocent victims are entrapped, jailed and sent to prison for 'thousands' of years. Names, dates, initials - anything to attract my attention - is being used. This is the way it has been for the past 29 years - a long time. So perhaps the release of this story will help the people to understand what is going on and in some way stop the injustices that are hurting us all.

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Many years ago my ancestors came to America in search of freedom - away from a tyrannical government - where they could live in peace and harmony, worship in the the Church of their choice and teach their children to be men and women of character and principle. They paid a great price for that freedom. As history tells us, those were difficult times for the pioneers of America. And yet, they persevered. Some of my ancestors were creative and active in establishing our great constitution which guarantees those freedoms for all mankind. Today those rights are being abused by the ones who have been selected to uphold them. The right to be free within our own homes no longer exists. We are harassed, monitored and even threatened from within our neighborhood. But as a descendant of my great ancestors: The Hopkins', Warrens', Kennedys', Fords' and yes, the McAuliffes', I can only reiterate: That on January 13, 1944, in the City of Dallas, state of Texas, I took an oath of allegiance to serve my country to the best of my ability and to protect it against all enemies whomsoever. I am no less an American today and no form of pressure - no matter how severe - is ever going to change me.

Let us preserve our principles.

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I shall call within a few days -
to learn whether you receive this.

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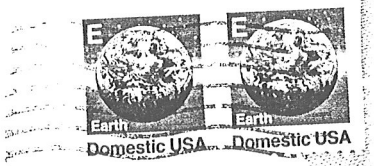

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